

THE WASHINGTON HERALD

Published Every Morning in the Year by
THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY.

Publication Office:
734 FIFTEENTH STREET NORTHWEST.

Entered as second-class matter, October 5, 1906, at
the post-office at Washington, D. C., under act of
Congress of March 3, 1879.

SCOTT C. BONE, Editor.

Telephone, Main 3350. (Private Branch Exchange.)

Subscription Rates by Carrier or Mail.
Daily and Sunday.....\$5.00 per month
Daily and Sunday.....\$5.00 per month
Daily, without Sunday.....\$4.00 per month
Daily, without Sunday.....\$4.00 per month
Daily, without Sunday.....\$2.00 per year

No attention will be paid to anonymous
contributions, and no communications to
the editor will be printed except over the
name of the writer.

Manuscripts offered for publication will
be returned if unsolicited, but should
be sent with the manuscript for that
purpose.

All communications intended for this
newspaper, whether for the daily or the
Sunday issue, should be addressed to
THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

New York Representative, J. C. WILDERBERG
SPECIAL AGENT, Remond Building.
Chicago Representative, BARNARD & BRAN-
HAM, Boyce Building.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1909.

Our Debt Abroad.

The people of the United States may
view with placidity their financial debt
to Europe, even though that obligation is
estimated at present at the prodigious
total of \$400,000,000. There is nothing
novel or startling about this condition. It
is not abnormal. It is possible to view
with complacency the estimate that an
additional \$100,000,000 is carried out of
this country every year by tourists and
expended abroad. This is true, even in
face of the fact that for months the
trade balance has shown an increase of
imports, both luxuries and necessities,
which may be regarded as a symptom of
increased domestic trade. It must be ob-
served that the gold production of the
United States equals its currency de-
mand. This is true of no European coun-
try. Moreover, there is a surplus of sil-
ver output. Thus this country is slightly
ahead in the source of the precious
metals. It is not necessary for the United
States to buy gold to pay its debts. This
remains a fact, despite the interest pay-
ments upon our securities in the hands
of foreign investors and the premiums
upon foreign insurance policies.

It is the American farmer who most
contributes to the squaring of this ac-
count. Europe demands all the cotton,
corn, and wheat that this country can
spare from its own consumers, and this
year the prices of those staples are high.
Thus in international balances, it is al-
ways necessary to reckon with those
primary sources of wealth, the farm and
the mine.

A Novel City Inspection.

It is an interesting and important
sequence, perhaps a result, of the ap-
pointment of a woman as superintendent
of public schools in Chicago, that there
is to be a "Chicago course" in their in-
struction. The pupils above a certain
grade will spend one hour a day studying
the city, its history, geography, govern-
ment, manufactures, commerce, public
institutions, and political relations. There
will be some books for study, but the
main work will be that of observation.
Frequent excursions will be made, teach-
ers accompanying the pupils with oral
explanations for which they must pre-
pare themselves. Thus the city govern-
ment will undergo a novel kind of
scrutiny in its operations, and other
activities, from manufacturing plants to
social settlements and charitable institu-
tions, will undergo examination.

It would seem that this is a plan worthy
of attention by all those who strive
by various methods to promote reform in
municipal government, as well as the bet-
terment of both industrial conditions and
social life among wage-earners in crowded
cities. Here is proposed an inspection
that surely will inspect. Moreover, it
will necessarily be an examination with-
out prejudice. No political or selfish
motives can be attributed to these in-
quiring teachers and pupils, themselves with-
out knowledge of "graft" save as a
noxious word. It is also a course of ap-
parent wisdom, since the purpose of
public schools is to make good citizens,
and the best road to learning about civic
institutions is through actual contact and
observation at first hand. The progress
and influence of this educational experi-
ment will be watched with interest, not
only for its effect upon the pupils, but
for its potential results upon the objects
of an inquiry that cannot be welcome to
doers of evil.

Battle Ship and Bull.

When a vessel of war is launched at an
American shipyard the "thrill of life
along her keel" vibrates through every
spectator of the gliding of the mighty
mass from ways to water. If the fair
sponsor maintains her presence of mind
and her dexterity, a bottle baptizes the
bow, and amid a cheer the christening is
complete. After this exhilarating and
appetizing outdoor ceremony, a luncheon
may follow, but usually that is not an
occasion for speechmaking. They do the
same thing differently in Germany. Herr
von Buelow, when the Dreadnought Helgo-
land recently took the water at Kiel, in-
dulged in a dithyrambic apostrophe. Wit-
ness this outburst:

"As firm and as beautiful as red rocks in a
green sea art thou, proud vessel; strongly built
and beautiful as an armed knight ready for battle,
yet destined to serve the cause of peace, ride
out to sea, the darling of thy Kaiser and his
people."

It is a far cry from the Teutonic to the
Latin, yet here appears an odd resem-
blance. The favorite Spanish sport, the
bull fight, in its formalities mimics war.
When the display of torture has reached its
climax, the matador in the arena ap-
proaches the royal box, sword in hand,
and with a salute announces his heroic
determination to go forth to battle to the
death with this enemy to his king
and country. Nothing, no, nothing, can
deter him from this lofty, patriotic pur-
pose. If he meet death at the horns of
this public enemy, then his song shall be,
"Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori."
Then he turns valiantly upon the foe,

which, tortured and weak, may yet be
dangerous. With the agility of a dancing
master, this champion pirouettes before
the confused beast, flitting before him a
scarlet cloth, until at the chosen moment
his slender blade is plunged through the
spinal cord—and behold, the country is
saved! Then the victor makes his bow to
royalty and picks up from the sand the
colts flung him by the populace. The
friends of peace may hope consistently
that the curious parallel at Kiel may
prove equally harmless to human life.

The "Treating" Mistake.

A Chicago observer of events and
things, just returned from a year's stay
in Germany, was impressed most forcibly
by the approximate lack of the so-called
"treating" habit among the people of
that country, as it relates to the con-
sumption of intoxicating beverages. He
noted the universal custom of every
drinker paying for his own drinks, and
concluded from his analysis of the result-
ing situation that it tends in a marked
degree to moderation.

We have no doubt whatever that this is
all eminently true, and worthy of serious
consideration as a factor likely to enter
into a rational adjustment of the drink
problem, or its reduction to a minimum
of harmfulness. There is no obligation
of courtesy in "setting up the drinks"
that rests on a foundation of common
sense; neither is there any reasonably
compelling necessity for accepting a
drink not actually desired, and perhaps
positively not desired, merely because
some one else offers to pay for it and is
insistently willing to do it.

If the advocates of temperance—persons
whom we differentiate sharply from ul-
tra-prohibitionists—could manage by any
hook or crook to uproot this silly "treat-
ing" habit, so generally prevalent
throughout America, they would, we im-
agine, advance their cause far along the
road to success and plant their banner
much nearer the citadel thereof than it
has ever yet been planted. We admit
the difficulties to overcome would be
many; we emphatically doubt whether it is
a fit matter for legislation. If only the
gross absurdity of the thing might be im-
pressed on the drinking contingent—the
rank folly of doing an often distasteful
thing for no other reason than a vague
and intangible notion that it is proper
form, or a requisite outward and visible
sign of an inward spirit of good fellow-
ship!

In one's home, one offers his guest
whatever one elects. But no matter
what it be, meat or drink, he refrains
from insisting that his guest have "just
one more round," whether he really
wishes it or not, merely that he may
demonstrate his perfect willingness to
sacrifice comfort, and peace of mind, if
need be, rather than have any one
think he is ever so slightly lacking in
those doubtful qualities that go to make
up the average "jolly dog."

If "treating" in public places were the
rarest of exceptions instead of the pre-
ponderant rule, the cause of genuine
temperance would greatly benefit thereby.
And the fact that the suggestion is not
particularly new robs it of none of its
forcefulness, moreover.

Harnsworth's Enterprise.

Newspaper publishers face no greater
or graver question than that of con-
serving the supply of available material
for print paper, thousands of tons of
which are used daily. Science has been
called to aid, but thus far no substitute
for the pulp wood has been found.

England is in worse straits than Amer-
ica, for here large forests are still stand-
ing, while Europe is practically denuded.
The same condition will soon obtain
in this country unless some remedy is
found. But since wood pulp is needed,
and the supply is limited, Sir Alfred
Harnsworth (Lord Northcliffe) has shown
a worthy enterprise in acquiring more
than 2,000 square miles of forest land
in Newfoundland, where he has built the
largest paper mills in the world for sup-
plying his own publications with white
paper. Sir Alfred is the owner of a string
of newspapers and magazines, which re-
quire many thousands of tons of paper.
Rather than risk going into the market
for an uncertain supply, he has invested
more than \$5,000,000 in a plant devoted
solely to the manufacture of paper for
his own needs.

The mills are the best equipped in the
world, the machinery the latest improved,
and the transportation arrangements the
most convenient. He went into the wil-
derness and selected the best place for
his mills, and there built a city. Like
the steel trust's town of Gary, Ind., the
town was built around the mills, and for
the convenience of the workers.
Lord Northcliffe has provided against
the future as concerns himself and his
publications, but the very fact that it was
necessary for him to invest so great a
capital in supplying his demand gives
rise to the question of other publications
not so fortunate. As long as standing
timber is necessary for making print
paper, so long will the problem of a suf-
ficient supply become greater.

No Monday matinee lecture for Dr.
Cook. Not on your blooming igloo! He
went to the ball game instead. Diplo-
mats may lose a shining light when that
man embarked in the exploring business!

President Diaz will wear a newly made
and particularly brilliant uniform when
he greets President Taft. How Bwana
Tumbo would enjoy dressing up in his
"Rough Rider" garb and offsetting that
Mexican sash.

"Champ Clark thinks it takes more
brains to be a Congressman than a Presi-
dent," says the Houston Post. And Mr.
Clark would rather be bright than be
President, of course.

Mr. Taft probably has considerable
difficulty determining whether Mr. Bryan
is making a noise like "fore" or "four."

Do not be too hard on Mr. Peary. In
attempting to nail Dr. Cook, the com-
mander appears to have hammered his
own thumb somewhat severely.

The proposition to swap "Autocrat"
Cannon for Mr. Roosevelt, in the Speak-
er's chair, will appeal instantly to people
possessed of a sense of humor.

Mr. Wu's insistence that the Chinese
discovered the north pole 6,000 years ago
will not be thrown out of court, for the
sole reason that he mentions no

names. Doubtless the squabble between
the original discoverers was a genuine
Kilkenny cat affair.

"It never rains but it pours." In addi-
tion to Gov. Comer and near-prohibition,
the boll weevil has invaded Alabama.

We fear Mr. Taft is beginning to sus-
pect that the Middle West may smile,
and smile, and be a villain still.

The Macon Telegraph's efforts to re-
vive the hoop snake are no more repre-
sentable, however, than some of its con-
temporaries' efforts to revive the hoop
skirt.

Now that a parade has passed up
Broadway headed by a banner inscribed
"Hearst or bust," Mr. Hearst probably
appreciates the possible horrors of war
as never before in his somewhat stormy
career.

Most of the jokes being made at the ex-
pense of Mark Twain's new son-in-law,
Gabrieliwitsch, are not very funny.

"I reckon that is about right." Mr.
Taft is quoted as having said recently.
Plainly enough, Capt. Butt is training
Mr. Taft carefully for the forthcoming
march through Georgia.

We trust the Duke of Abruzzi un-
derstands that it will be highly imprac-
ticable to keep him top o' column and
next to pure reading matter all the win-
ter, unless more specific and detailed data
is forthcoming soon.

It is not probable that Boston was cap-
tured during the progress of those recent
military maneuvers, anyway. Our opin-
ion is that any enemy attempting to en-
ter Boston would be frozen out promptly
and without fail.

When Mr. Peary has finished his book,
it will be up to him to find, at least, a
few gentle readers. He should remember
that the next time he is tempted to pass
lemons Cookward.

Even though Mr. Booth Tarkington is
sternly determined to quit authoring
we fear there are plenty more where he
came from.

The Hon. Hoke Smith still remains the
ex-Ty Cobb of Cracker politics, even if
the Jobeownites cannot swear that he
will stay put.

"Apparently, it is getting to be so that
only the devil can tempt Scipiores ac-
curately. Neither Mr. Barnard nor Presi-
dent Taft can do it," says the New York
Post. A somewhat violent assumption,
we think. It will be generally admitted,
however, and perhaps that is what the
Post really means—that the devil quotes
it most effectively, as a rule.

We trust the Milwaukee Sentinel does
not imagine we think the Ancient and
Honorable Artillery of Boston failed to
have a good time in the Wisconsin met-
ropolis. The reported feast of pretzels
and flow of beer could hardly have failed
of the desired effect.

"Attorney John E. W. Wayman has the
courage of Henry and of Folk, and the
ability of both. Recently I went
up against Wayman myself, and he beat
me to a finish," says Mr. James Ham-
mond Lewis. In the circumstances, the
preliminary tribute to Mr. Wayman
seems altogether too modest.

"According to John D. Rockefeller, the
Scriptures aren't in it with John D.
Rockefeller," says the Baltimore Sun.
Well, investigation might prove that to
be according to the Scriptures, too.

CHAT OF THE FORUM.

Mr. Cannon's Thunder.
From the Springfield Republican.
Mr. Cannon, who, raises its ugly crest from
every unsavory sentence of the speech Mr. Cannon deliv-
ered in Iowa. Insurgents? Kill 'em!

Messrs. Peary and Cook's Chance.
From the Boston Globe.
If the Gridiron Club can get both Peary
and Cook for its next dinner, the whole programme can
be left to them, provided they are in the mood for
debate.

Mr. Taft and Self-restraint.
From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.
That sense of party responsibility of which Mr.
Taft has so often spoken, imposes the self-restraint
and respect for law and liberty that are far more
valuable than conquest.

The President's Endurance.
From the Cleveland Leader.
The President isn't running any race with his
predecessor's Africa, but he is showing
that he can rough it a little, on occasion, without
asking odds of his bulk.

Mr. Roosevelt's English.
From Punch.
Extract from Mr. Roosevelt's letter to the Bureau
of Fisheries:
"The water is fairly temperate. It is slightly al-
kaline, but it is habitually drunk."

Judge Gaylor in Bad Company.
From the Philadelphia Press.
Judge Gaylor, in New York, nominated for mayor
by Tammany Hall, is finding out that bad political
company—whatever votes it can deliver—is a liability
and not an asset—weakness and not strength.

Mr. Aldrich's Central Bank.
From the New York Journal of Commerce.
The Aldrich-Vreeland law has proved an utter fail-
ure. This is precisely the factor which Mr. Aldrich
and his followers rely upon as a means of forcing
a central bank bill to the front and putting it
through Congress.

Those Carolina Governors.
From the Charleston News and Courier.
Gov. Asa Carter assumed the governor of North Car-
olina and the visitors from that State that "South
Carolina is Johnny on the spot." We submit that
some other form of saying a pleasant thing would
have been equally effective.

Mr. Anthony on Insurgents.
From the Kansas City Star.
Representative Anthony, of Kansas, remarked the
other day that the Congressional insurgents—or
many of them, at least—were moved by cowardice
to vote against the party. His assumption was that
they feared public sentiment at home.

THE CIVILIZED.

Our partying was in peace. Another day
shall mark our courteous greeting—er, er.
Have we not learned that still the easier way
is wiser far to go?

The times have made us what we are; we crown
beneath a placid brow a thought uncouth;
Only those untutored are allowed
The privilege of truth.

The generations that went quietly
Have left their mark upon us, and, in turn,
Our passions know that tame civility
Caged animals must learn.

Before one's host should be disturbed a jot
(No runs the code) we turn with easy mind
To clasp the dark hand of lecher.

And so to-day my hand touched yours the while
You knew what right it had, as well as I,
To dash from off your mouth its fawning smile
And brand and burn its life.

'Tis well, no doubt, that careful training grips
The heart of honesty. Yet well you know
Back of the civil greeting on my lips
The shame that tides you.

And so we part in peace to meet again
With gracious words—no doubt the wiser way—
Yet, once upon a time, the world bred men,
Not mummies in a play.
—Theodore Garrison, in *Atlantic*.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

POETS WANTED.

'Tis getting time to do a rhyme
About the apples red;
To blithely croon of harvest moon
Resplendent overhead.

We ought to blast of golden wheat;
The time is here, I say,
For every bard to print a yard
Of russet roundelay.

We ought to pipe of pumpkins ripe,
Of trees in crimson dress;
'Tis getting time for autumn rhyme
To go to older press.

The birds are few; our gallant crew
Must toil without a stop,
Stick to its groove and try to move
The bumper poetry crop.

His View of Life.
"Do you get out of life all there is in
it?" inquired the optimist.

"Now," replied the pessimist. "There's
plenty of money in circulation that I
can't seem to annex."

Idle Thoughts.
If you know a new word, lug it into
the conversation.
My-a of us have only seen misery from
an orchestra seat.

As to automobile jokes, the 1910 models
are out.
The young man caller doesn't feel half
the interest in the family that he pre-
tends to.

If it makes you feel wasteful to throw
away your old junk, give it to somebody
and feel charitable.

They Cover the Ground.
That great American novel
That every one expects,
It seems to me must written be
In twenty dialects.

Out of the Question.
"So he refused to let you marry his
daughter?"

"No; but he imposed conditions that I
cannot comply with."

"What were they?"

"Said I'd have to go to work first."

The Modern Version.

"I am training my boy to be self-re-
liant."

"Want him to be able to paddle his own
canoe, eh?"

"Well, I want him to be able to op-
erate his own motor boat."

Cheap Hospitality.

"When I know a friend is on the water
wagon, I don't urge him to have a drink."

"Neither do I invite him to a wine
supper. Nothing like being lavish when
they're not going to call you."

GAMBLING IN MEXICO.

Crusade Against This Vice Is Well

Under Way in This Country.

From the Dayton News.
Slowly, but surely, gambling is being
driven from the face of the earth. The
latest country to place it under the ban
is Mexico, and, while it is not believed
that the country will be able to stamp
it out for many years to come, the very
fact that the public has gone on record
as opposing it is pretty good evidence
that in the fullness of time it will be
abolished.

Mexico has been the "widest open"
country on earth for some years. Even
Monte Carlo, where the government con-
tacts the gambling, regulated games of
chance more carefully than did Diaz's
metropolis. Every form of gambling was
permitted openly down there, and no ef-
fort whatever made to educate the people
against the baneful influences of such
practices.

The newly elected governor of the
state of Coahuila, however, is opposed
to gambling, and it is through him that
it is to be eventually suppressed. He has
already decreed that no form of gambling
shall be allowed in his state, and the
governors of other states are rapidly
following his lead.

Nor does the governor of Coahuila, Mr.
Pena, put on a strictly moral ground—
that is, he has not suppressed gambling
because it is wrong. He has forbidden it
from an economic standpoint—because he
says it is ruining the industries of the
state. He is going to let the morality
end of the business take care of itself;
he is content to bring about a reform that
is to 60 per cent in the seabirds and
all of forms of immorality, if gam-
bling is so classed, the game of chance
is probably the most destructive and the
most useless. It is one evil that cannot
be defended by anybody. It creates noth-
ing; it adds nothing to the general sum
of the world's wealth; it inspires no good
thought or deed; it promotes nothing
that is of any account to a people or a
nation and never yet has any worthy
thing been born at a gambling table. It
lacks every essential of those things
which, in one way or another, go to make
up human happiness, and it retards every
effort of civilization. It creates nothing
in the way of civilization. Mexico does
well to place the ban upon it, and will do
better if she succeeds in stamping it out.

SNAPSHOTS.

From the Dallas News.

A back number is a person who didn't
look out for number one.

When young people are not happy it is
a sign that they are human.

When a man has no one but himself to
blame he always finds an excuse.

Of course a woman has a perfect right
to ask her husband for money, but what's
the use?

Sometimes it seems like those who toll
not on spin put in their time at knock-
ing.

The kind of man who carries his pocket
change in a tight little purse nearly al-
ways has some.

One reason why the loafer doesn't en-
joy his leisure is because he has to asso-
ciate with other loafers.

About the hardest thing in this world
for a young man to do is to tell a girl
she is pretty without making her be-
lieve it.

When a woman's figure looks willowy
she takes the credit to herself; when it
looks like a cord of wood she blames it
on her corset.

When a woman has a cook who takes
the responsibility of planning and pre-
paring the meals and a husband who sees
to paying for them, she has time to be
as miserable as she wants to.

Carrying Them Out.
From Sketch.

"Would-be Contributor—I sent in a few
contributions to you a day or two ago,
sir, which I am sure would improve your
paper. Have you carried out any of my
ideas?"

Editor—Did you happen to notice a
red-headed office boy with a waste-paper
basket going downstairs?"

Contributor—I did, sir.

Editor—Well, he was busy carrying out
your ideas.

Constitution Settles It.
From the Kansas City Times.

"Will there ever be a woman Presi-
dent?"

"No. The Constitution says the Presi-
dent must be over forty-five years old,
and women don't get that old."

One of the Blessings.
From the New York Telegraph.

One real blessing that is apparent on
the close of the Hudson-Fulton celebra-
tion—the Trinity Church chimes no longer
toll out "Yankee Doodle" five and six
times a day.

PEOPLE AND THINGS

Wives and Earnings.

It is a woman writer who renews the
complaint about the dependence of the
wife. In the columns of the staid inde-
pendent, Mrs. MacGill laments that she
must do all the weary round of house-
work, which is enumerated with disbea-
ring detail, without a salary. If she
were to do the same work for another
man, runs the lament, she would receive
a salary and her board. But in reality, if
the wife were a wage-earner, her contri-
bution would probably be less to the fam-
ily than is her lot at housework. It is
the business of the married man to take
care of his family, not to be like the
negro who retired from labor when he
married "a cultured lady with a large
wage." Fortunately for the institution
of home, it remains for the wife and
mother are his crown and his queen.
Her economic independence, in the strict
sense of the term, would be a social dis-
aster.

Senators and Incomes.

The announcement by Senator Flint, of
California, that he must earn money, and
therefore cannot continue in the Senate
after his term expires in 1911, suggests
similar experiences. Yet English states-
men must serve in Parliament without
any pay at all, the poor labor representa-
tives being supported by allowances from
their organizations. The late Senator
Stewart, of Nevada, recouped a fortune
marvelously in his later years. There
have been other examples. Moreover, the
salary of Senators is larger than it was,
and the cost of meeting reasonable social
obligations does not increase. But Mr.
Flint repeats an obligation expressed by
many when he speaks of the obligation
he feels to gain a competency for his
family, while yet he has the strength.
But such an incident illustrates the com-
parative purity of American public life,
despite the derogations of the tribe of
money-grubbers.

An Indian Periodical.

The Indian Craftsman, published at the
school at Carlisle, is an evidence of the
progress of the pupils at that institution.
Apprentice students set the type, design
the borders, initial letters, and illustra-
tions. The legends of several tribes are
picturesquely told. The news columns
narrate that the first Indian girl to study
medicine, Susan Picotte, was graduated
from the Woman's Medical College, in
Philadelphia, with highest honors. In a
department headed "Official Changes of
the Service" we learn of James Broken-
leg's appointment to the police, and
George Shoots-at-Close being made a
janitor, while Dusty Bull and Red Cher-
ies, Dominic Rattlesnake, Maurice Medi-
cine, Charging First, and Samuel Killa,
are not overlooked by the Great
White Father at Washington.

Tea for Business Men.

An enterprising woman has opened a
tea room for business men in one of the
largest office buildings in New York City.
At the beginning of the summer she
made it known by means of the
operator pilots that anybody whose thirst
was too strong for water could obtain
tea, food or otherwise, by telephoning
room 406. She started with the idea of
catering to the women employed in the
offices, but by the end of the first month
she discovered that the majority of her
customers were men, who welcomed the
idea of being able to quench their thirst
without leaving their desks. The venture
has proved so successful that she in-
tends to keep it up through the winter.